

You felt their teeth at your thigh, biting, sharp pressure, that pushed all the thoughts out of your head. And then they pulled back, leaving you feel drained, and kind of hazy. You felt them lean up, looking at you, and your hypnotist laughed. "That was just one, toy."

Their fingers trailed over where they had bitten. "Just one hypnotic bite, and look at you, you're already struggling to hold on. They moved up to your stomach, then your chest, and leant in again. The bite was harder this time, it focussed all your attention on it.

By the time they pulled back, you realised that your thoughts were even more distant, harder to collect. They laughed. "You look so cute like this, chewtoy. A helpless little object I can play with. That was two... One more, and you'll be completely gone."

They moved higher up your body, face to face with you, they were grinning, a malevolent grin. Before you could gather your scattered thoughts, they leant down, teeth to your neck. This time it was like a switch had been flipped in your brain, turning your mind off.

Your entire world was focussed on the feeling of their teeth at your neck. And it felt so good. Such an intimate area, being bitten so hungrily. You felt your empty mind being drained away, replaced by their will, their control. You were their chewtoy. Their plaything.

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